

Lily Dale - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

LILY DALE.

'Twas a calm, clear night, and the moon's pale light
Shone soft o'er hill and vale,
"When sad-hearted friends stood around the death-bed
Of my poor, sweet Lily Dale!

Chorus.

O, Lily! sweet Lily! dear Lily Dale!
Now the wild roses wave o'er her little green gravel
'Neath the trees in the blooming vale!

Like a fair flower white, on that sad, still night,
Swept by some icy gale,
On her couch of snow, in her beauty bright,
Lay my dear, sweet Lily Dale!-Chorus.

"I go," and she smiled, as we wept o'er the child,
"To that sinless, happy vale,
Where a kind hand shall wipe all pain from the brow
Of your poor, dear Lily Dale! "-Chorus.

The moon went down 'neath the forest brown,
And the stars grew dim and pale,
And the death smile wreathed the white, cold lips.
Of my poor, lost Lily Dale!-Chorus.

Where the flowers bloom o'er her lonely tomb,
'Neath the trees of the leafy vale,
Sweetly sleepeth in peace, while the bright birds sing,
My loved, my dear Lily Dale!- Chorus.